

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

SATURDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 6, 1884.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

READY FOR THE
**Holiday
Trade!**

LOUIS WOLF & CO

Direct attention to their beautiful assortment of

Ladies' Neckwear!

Collars, Ruffs, Scarfs, Lace Fronts, Capes, Hushings, etc., in all the latest styles and endless variety. At prices to suit everybody. The Largest Stock of

HANDKERCHIEFS!

In Lipen, Battis, Cambric and Lace, Plain, Hemstitched and with colored border.

FROM 50c. UPWARDS.

Great Importation of

**Silk Hdk's and Mufflers,
Handbags, Satchels, Purses,**

At Prices never known in this part of the country. Ladies' Ties, Table Scarfs, Side-board Covers and Mantel Lambrequins in magnificent styles and at astonishingly low prices. Our entire stock of

LADIES' AND GENTS' UNDERWEAR

To be closed out at great reductions. The

Best Unlaundered Shirt in the City for 50 Cents.

Woolen Hoods, Knitted Jackets, Jersey Caps, Faciators, Leggings and all other knit goods at remarkably low prices.

Kid Gloves!

Our stock comprises the Foster, Fowler and Williams, 5 and 7 Hook, in all colors and Dark shades.

Our 3-Button Mar guerite, in Black or Colored, is the best to be found for \$1.

Give Us an Early Call.

Louis Wolf & Co.,

54 Calhoun Street.

Also sell Domestic Perfect Fitting Paper Patterns.



We invite all our good Citizens to our Grand Opening,

every evening until January

1. Our Novelties are the Royal

Worcester, Crown Derby and

the Great Doulton and Minton

China. We will exhibit the

choicest pieces of China from

the factories of Copeland and

Wedgwood. Also, Haveland

China, painted by Monsieur Ra-

taux, and copies of painted Chi-

na from the Dresden Royal Art

Gallery, pieces of the celebrated

Bryonia Sarneguemin ware and

Irish Belleek and pieces of gen-

dine Japanese Satsuma.

Please call and see the best

Stock of Christmas Gifts ever

brought to our good city.

Ward's China and Silver Ware,

No. 8 West Columbia Street,

Fort Wayne, Ind.

Christmas

Proclamation.

Geo. H. Loesch says: "I am glad to say that you will favor him with a call; he will sell you Holiday Goods, such as Celluloid & Florence Brush and Comb Sets, Shaving Sets, Ladies' Shopping Bags, Open Glasses and Mirrors, etc., etc., at special bargains. He wishes to call your particular attention to the fine lot of Cigars which he has had put up for the season."

GOOD SAMARITAN DRUG

STORE,

Cor. Barr and Wayne streets,

Telephone 6717.

A SON'S SIN.

An Inhuman Son Murders His Dear Old Mother for a Paltry Sum of Money.

Interesting Gossip in regard to the Work in Congress--A Last Report.

A Careful Compilation of the Current News Caught and Clipped from the Telegraph Report.

Charged With the Murder of His Mother.

HAMILTON, Ohio, Dec. 6.—George Snyder, a farmer, aged forty living near Darrowtown, fifteen miles away, was put in jail here shortly after midnight charged with the murder of his mother, Catharine Snyder, aged seventy-five years, who has been missing from her home in this city for four weeks. Mrs. Snyder has a mortgage on her son's farm and went four weeks ago to collect the interest. He paid her \$125. His story is that he started with her the next day to the railroad station and while on the way they met robbers who demanded her money, and upon her refusal killed her, and made him promise under penalty of death to say nothing about it. He said they buried her body which was disinterred, and found in her night clothes. The supposition is that he killed her in his own home.

The Hocking Valley Strikers.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 6.—A. W. McCroden, secretary of the Hocking Valley Coal Mining company, is in the city for the purpose of securing men to fill the place of the strikers. Two hundred miners already gone from this vicinity and as many more will be sent in the next few days, fifty leaving to-night. Superintendent McCroden says they have 1,800 men now at work and expect to have the mines running full before the end of next week. At the present rate he says the men average \$73.50 per month.

Fire.

MYERSBURG, Pa., Dec. 6.—Fire this morning destroyed the principal business block of the town, containing ten small stores. Loss, \$15,000; insurance light. It is thought the fire was of incendiary origin.

ATAPPA, Mich., Dec. 6.—Butterford & Crab's saw mill burned this morning with 275,000 feet of lumber. Loss, \$35,000; partially insured.

Want to Increase the Capital.

BOSTON, Dec. 6.—The directors of the American Bell Telephone Company have voted to petition the legislature for authority to increase the capital from \$10,000,000 to \$20,000,000. The street gossip is that in the event that authority be granted new stock will be issued at the rate of \$1,000,000 per annum at par. The company expects to have wires between Boston and New York opened to lease July, 1885.

Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—The weekly bank statement is as follows: Loan increase, \$2,530,000; specie increase, \$179,000; legal tenders increase, \$1,102,000; deposits decrease, \$4,044,000; circulation decrease, \$50,000; reserve increase, \$80,000. The banks hold \$42,297,000 in excess of legal requirements.

Noted.

NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—R. W. Mafels, editor of the Norwalk, Conn., Hour, telegraphs the Associated Press that the sensational stories in regard to the riotous proceedings of the striking hatters at that place are entirely untrue. Everything is peaceful and no force is being used by the strikers.

Factures.

MECHANICSBURG, O., Dec. 6.—John C. Baker and J. N. Shaul, leading business men have assigned in consequence of their indorsements for the Mechanicsburg Machine Company which has assigned, with liabilities probably reaching \$150,000, and with nominal assets of \$100,000.

News from the Bloodless Wars.

LONDON, Dec. 6.—Advices from Masowah state that the women and children of Sandheit have arrived in safety at Masowah. The male population alone remain at Sandheit. To the latter place money is safely conveyed for the payment of troops.

Brutal Butcher.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 6.—Nichols Foley and John Metzger, local pugilists, had a vicious prize fight near McKee's Rook last evening. Both men were so badly punished that at the end of the fourth round the battle was declared a draw.

He Will Swing.

COLUMBUS, Dec. 6.—Governor Hoadly today refused to commute the sentence of John B. Huffman, sentenced to be hanged in Cincinnati December 16. A

reprieve had been granted from October 24.

The Victims of Dynamite.

DOVER, N. H., Dec. 6.—At 10:45 o'clock this morning all of the seven persons injured by the explosion of dynamite at Stratford Thursday evening were still alive, with the exception of Miss Greenfield. However they are in a critical condition.

Gossip From the Capitol.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—An engrossed copy of the regular navy appropriation bill last session, together with the accompanying paper which embody the senate amendments to the house bill, have been mislaid and a search of three days has not served to find any trace of them. They were in the hands of the conference when last heard from at the end of the last session. They are desired now by the senate committee on appropriations as a basis for proposed amendments in framing a substitute for the bill passed by the house early this week providing a lump sum for the support of the navy during the last six months of the present fiscal year. A printed copy of the lost papers is obtainable and a resolution may be passed to consider it. The official copy should be engrossed, as the papers cannot be found.

The Star says the visit of Governor Crittenden, of Missouri, to Washington a few days ago, and his statement that he intended to go to New York were taken to mean that he desired a cabinet position under Governor Cleveland. Governor Crittenden, however, told his friends what he wanted. United States District Judge Krekle, of the western district of Missouri will soon be seventy years of age and Governor Crittenden wants to succeed him on the bench in case he retires. As Judge Krekle lives in Jefferson City it is supposed by some that Governor Crittenden has ascertained from him he intends to avail himself of the privilege of retiring from the bench.

Representative More has informed the house committee on post offices and post roads that he has received information from the senate which leads him to believe that if the house passes the bill to procure cheaper telegraph correspondence, the senate will accept it as a substitute for the postal telegraph bill now pending before it. The house committee on education instructed Representative Willis to call up the educational bill as soon as possible and move to substitute for it the Blair bill, which passed the senate and is now on speaker's table.

A Minister's Suit for Slander.

LOANESPORT, Ind., Dec. 6.—The Loucks-Louthain matter assumed a new phase last evening, when the attorneys for the Rev. Loucks, instituted proceedings against B. F. Louthain, sr., editor of the Pharos, for \$10,000 for slander. Since the minister knocked the editor down in the street for insulting him the Pharos has contained the most outrageous insinuations. The church session attempted to get at the bottom of affairs but could not, the girl who it is said, claims the Rev. Loucks insulted her while a domestic in his family, refusing to make a statement that the church could get hold of.

Mapleson Sued.

NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—Ida Reiche, a member of the Mapleson Opera troupe, brought suit against him and obtained an attachment against his property to the amount of \$1,600, due from salary. To-day argument was heard in the supreme court in the case of the bank of the Metropolis against Mapleson for \$1,500, which the bank claims Mapleson won't pay.

The Commercial Situation.

NEW YORK, December 5.—The general commercial situation throughout the United States during the past week, as reported by telegraph to Bradstreet's, shows no material evidences of improvement. In the face of the continued depression the somewhat surprising fact is noted that at several important points the general feeling in trade circles is more buoyant and that greater confidence exists in the outlook for business in the new year. Tangible data for this view are not furnished. There has been a good demand for staple wools, and a slight improvement in general inquiry from manufacturers, but no important change in prices. The advance in price of wheat was due largely to manipulations at the west, aided by the late falling off in receipts of winter wheat and better cable advices.

Powerless to Enforce the Law.

NEW ORLEANS, December 5.—Mayor Gullotte, of New Orleans, yesterday wrote the governor, saying:

"I am compelled, owing to the failure of the city council to provide me with means necessary in the prosecution of offenders against the laws, to request you for assistance in my endeavor to maintain the truth in the matter of the assassination of A. J. Murphy. The witnesses to the horrible tragedy, although many in number, refuse to testify truthfully. Whether their refusal is due to intimidation or whether it is due to some other cause we cannot discover. We have lost and will lose nothing unless we can convert the guilty parties, but in the meantime I think that you should, and I hope you will cause an effort to be made for any information that will be of the conviction of the guilty parties."

In response to this letter Governor McEnery ordered the promulgation of a proclamation offering a reward of \$1,000 for the arrest and conviction of the assassins of Murphy.

King Cotton.

MEMPHIS, December 5.—The cotton crop for the Memphis district, which embraces west Tennessee, north Arkansas, north Mississippi, and north

Alabama, says the decrease in this district will be about 14 per cent. as compared with last year. The result of correspondence from all sections of south Texas reduces the cotton crop in the southern states, from the frost, fully one hundred thousand bales. The picking season, which has virtually closed, has been phenomenally favorable and the present crop has been gathered earlier than ever known in the history of the country. The entire crop of 1884-85 is estimated at 5,683,000 bales.

All Quiet on the Hockings.

COLUMBUS, December 5.—Everything is quiet in the Hocking Valley to-day, without any change in the situation among the striking miners. A few old miners are reported having gone to work in the different mines. The Ohio Western Coal and Iron company, which controls the property formerly owned by the Standard Coal and Iron company, is making preparations to put its mines and furnaces in operation as soon as the present troubles are settled.

For Discriminating in Rates.

CINCINNATI, December 5.—In the case of W. P. Bend & Co. against the Columbus, Hocking Valley & Toledo Railroad company Judge Boxer, of the United States court, to-day issued a rule against the defendant and against Judge Stevenson Burke, its vice-president, to appear before him December 13, at Columbus, Ohio, to show cause why they shall not be attached and punished for contempt in disobeying the injunction granted last week. That injunction commanded the defendant to furnish cars to W. P. Bend & Co., and to carry their coal without delay or discrimination. It was shown to the court that the company furnished cars, but refused to give the complainants through rates or through cars, but demanded prepayment of local rates and transshipment and reloading at the end of the defendant's line, contrary to the usage of that company in its general treatment of other shippers. Hence the contempt proceedings. The court also directed the injunction to be made definite by ordering the defendant to carry for the complainants on the same terms as they carry for others.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES

Judge Howard, of Arizona, has fined three convicted polygamists \$500 each and sentenced them to three and a half years each in the house of correction at Detroit. Two bishops were fined the same amount, and ordered to the Yuma penitentiary for six months.

The statement that the South Shore dispatch were quoting fictitious rates over the Erie is denied.

THE COURT HOUSE.

The United States court will convene in this city next Tuesday, with Judge Woods on the bench.

In the superior court Judge Hensch heard several arguments on demurrers and issues were formed.

Alonso Hutchinson and Mary E. Lomas have been licensed to emigrate to the state of matrimony.

W. W. Clutter has been given the necessary license to sell intoxicants, having paid the license fee, \$100.

Charles F. Schroeder has transferred to Sophia Schroeder the east ten feet of lot 18 and fractional part of lot 19, Corner's addition, in consideration of \$1,600; date, December 4, 1884.

The superior court convened this morning to continue the Ellison-Nickel Plate suit, but the case was not resumed until noon, as Hon. R. O. Bell did not return from Munich until that hour.

Yesterday the jury in the Ellison-Nickel Plate suit spent two hours viewing the locality where the collision occurred. They were escorted there by special train by Bailiff Louis Hazzard.

First reports have been filed by the viewers in the Olds ditch, Jefferson, Madison and Jackson townships, and in the Edgerton ditch in Maumee township. The first will be heard next Wednesday and the last named this afternoon.

A judgment in favor of Albert H. Webster et al. vs. David Sweetzer and George G. B. Sweetzer, of Marion, Ind., amounting to \$1,667.25, must be settled to-day in the United States court or the plaintiff will advertise their property for sale. The defendants are wealthy.

Yesterday afternoon the commissioners heard ditch cases for a time, but final action was not taken in any case. Viewers were ordered to make another report in some cases and others were postponed until this afternoon. The court then allowed county infirmary and city hospital bills, which work was continued this morning.

In the next term of the United States Court which convenes next Tuesday, three criminal cases will probably be heard: The United States against Colbert Gragg and Milton Fulke, charged with violation of postoffice laws; United States versus George Mack and Joseph Gabet, charged with violation of the internal revenue law, and United States versus Alex. H. Phillips for violating postoffice laws. Phillips is from Garrett, Gragg and Fulke are from Viola and Mack and Gabet are from New Haven. The violations of the postal law is for sending prohibited matter through the mails.

There will be a teachers institute at school house No. 1, Adams township, January 10.

SAINTS AND SINNERS.
The Places Where All May Unite in Singing Praise Unto the Governor of all Good.

Services as usual to-morrow at the Congregational church at 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Strangers and all others not attending elsewhere are invited.

Universalist services at the Masonic Temple to-morrow by Rev. O. Cone. Morning topic: "A Practical View of the Atonement." Evening: "A chance after death from the point of view of a Fort Wayne divine."

Subjects of Grace church pulpit Sabbath morning and evening respectively: The Christian as a little child and approving the excellent. Our place of worship is on East Washington street between Barr and Lafayette street. Come and welcome.

The usual services will be held to-morrow morning at Christian Chapel, corner of Griffith and Jefferson streets; in the evening the services will be in charge of the Women's Board of Missions, and will be introduced with a short address by Mrs. George P. Slade. Rainy days are dreary but not so within the house of prayer and praise. Please consider yourself heartily invited to morning and evening worship to-morrow at the Baptist church. The pastor welcomes you; the church bids you and yours welcome also. Please do not remain at your room when the Lord's house is opened, warmed and lighted to make it cheerful and agreeable to you. Come and welcome.

LOCAL LINES.
The Wayne township school teachers were paid to-day.

The Northern Indiana Poultry association will meet at 7:30 Monday night at Welch & Baker's office.

The Pittsburgh company held their west bound train twenty minutes last night for the opera company.

John Brennan, an employee of the Pittsburgh round house, was scolded by escaping steam yesterday. Dr. Stemen attended the sufferer.

S. E. Morse, formerly editor of The SENTINEL, is now chief editor of the Chicago Times. The editorial leaders in the Times are from the pen of Mr. Morse.

R. C. Reinewald has sold his cigar establishment to his brother, George A. Reinewald, who will continue the business on the corner of Calhoun and Lewis streets.

A brilliant social gathering occurred at the residence of H. J. Ash last evening. Miss Cora Ash did the honors of the occasion and entertained her young friends in regal style.

Mrs. Joseph Shryock entertained the Trinity Episcopal church's social last evening in an exceedingly pleasant manner. The occasion is spoken of as a most enjoyable one by the assembly.

The indications for the lower lake region as reported by the weather bureau at Washington to THE SENTINEL are as follows: Lower Lake Region—Cloudy weather and rain, southerly winds, shifting to westerly, stationary followed by lower barometer.

THE SENTINEL has received copies of the Evening Mercury, now in its eightieth year, and the Daily Telegram of Quebec. Eighty years represents a long life to a newspaper and its old files must furnish a complete history of the celebrated walled city from whose walls a magnificent view of the St. Lawrence is obtained.

A morning paper attacks Prof. Leonard Wales, city editor of the Gazette, in a manner unbecoming for, and so malignant as to deprive it of weight. Since his residence here Mr. Wales has proven himself an honorable fellow. He pays his debts, is not a blackguard nor a loafer. He does not get drunk, nor does he associate with drunkards. Not a word can be said against the young man and THE SENTINEL believes he is regarded with more respect than any person who attacks him.

Dr. J. M. Dimmen has ascertained that the man killed by the Nickel Plate train near New Haven, Wednesday night, was Joe Duplein, a Frenchman, whose wife lives in Bloomington. Duplein was at Joe Langard's saloon in this city last Wednesday. He went to New Haven and was seen at Stutz's saloon there. He left that place and has not been seen since. Duplein is a brother of the Frenchman who several years ago murdered his family in Lake township, burned the house over them and then hung himself.

Richard Allen, the Englishman accused of bigamy and betraying an Irish girl named Julia Welch, called at THE

SENTINEL office this morning. He says his first wife is dead and that Mrs. Allen No. 2 is "another." He tells a pretty tough story on Julia, and was about town to-day trying to have here arrested on the charge of taking \$70 worth of household goods from him. Allen is hot because the men in the Kerr Murray laundry laugh at him and will have it stopped, you know. Neither Allen or his wife have any money.

The city election approaches and candidates for mayor are coming up pretty fast, indicating a hard fight for the place. Besides the old candidates new Richmonds are in the field, and, of course, THE SENTINEL can but look on. W. W. Rockhill, the city clerk, Henry C. Berghoff, the treasurer, and Louis Joquel, the assessor, will have no opposition. The gentlemen make but a bare living out of the positions and so acceptable has been their work that the people, irrespective of party, favor their re-election. Under the administration of these young men the city government is a model of perfection. Each month they make a statement of the receipts and expenditures of the municipal government, so that all may know its affairs. The city is on a cash basis, the debt is provided for, the tax levy is low and people who have business at the city hall can always find three of the most capable, courteous and honorable officers that ever served a people.

THE MARKETS.

Toledo Market.

Toledo, Dec. 6, 1884.
Wheat, quiet and easy: No. 2 cash or December, 69; January, 69½; February, 71; May, 76; No. 2 soft, 76½.
Corn, active and steady: No. 2 cash 38 December and year, 38 bid; January, 37½; May, 38½ bid; 3, yellow 38½.
Oats, nominal: cash or year, 27 asked; May, 31½ asked.
Cloverseed, weak: prime, 2 30.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Dec. 6, 1884.
Wheat, market ruled excited and lower and closed at nearly lowest point of the day: 73½ cash or December; 72½ January; 73½ February; 74½ March; 75½ April; 76½ May; 77½ June; 78½ July; 79½ August; 80½ September; 81½ October; 82½ November; 83½ December; 84½ January; 85½ February; 86½ March; 87½ April; 88½ May; 89½ June; 90½ July; 91½ August; 92½ September; 93½ October; 94½ November; 95½ December; 96½ January; 97½ February; 98½ March; 99½ April; 100½ May; 101½ June; 102½ July; 103½ August; 104½ September; 105½ October; 106½ November; 107½ December; 108½ January; 109½ February; 110½ March; 111½ April; 112½ May; 113½ June; 114½ July; 115½ August; 116½ September; 117½ October; 118½ November; 119½ December; 120½ January; 121½ February; 122½ March; 123½ April; 124½ May; 125½ June; 126½ July; 127½ August; 128½ September; 129½ October; 130½ November; 131½ December; 132½ January; 133½ February; 134½ March; 135½ April; 136½ May; 137½ June; 138½ July; 139½ August; 140½ September; 141½ October; 142½ November; 143½ December; 144½ January; 145½ February; 146½ March; 147½ April; 148½ May; 149½ June; 150½ July; 151½ August; 152½ September; 153½ October; 154½ November; 155½ December; 156½ January; 157½ February; 158½ March; 159½ April; 160½ May; 161½ June; 162½ July; 163½ August; 164½ September; 165½ October; 166½ November; 167½ December; 168½ January; 169½ February; 170½ March; 171½ April; 172½ May; 173½ June; 174½ July; 175½ August; 176½ September; 177½ October; 178½ November; 179½ December; 180½ January; 181½ February; 182½ March; 183½ April; 184½ May; 185½ June; 186½ July; 187½ August; 188½ September; 189½ October; 190½ November; 191½ December; 192½ January; 193½ February; 194½ March; 195½ April; 196½ May; 197½ June; 198½ July; 199½ August; 200½ September; 201½ October; 202½ November; 203½ December; 204½ January; 205½ February; 206½ March; 207½ April; 208½ May; 209½ June; 210½ July; 211½ August; 212½ September; 213½ October; 214½ November; 215½ December; 216½ January; 217½ February; 218½ March; 219½ April; 220½ May; 221½ June; 222½ July; 223½ August; 224½ September; 225½ October; 226½ November; 227½ December; 228½ January; 229½ February; 230½ March; 231½ April; 232½ May; 233½ June; 234½ July; 235½ August; 236½ September; 237½ October; 238½ November; 239½ December; 240½ January; 241½ February; 242½ March; 243½ April; 244½ May; 245½ June; 246½ July; 247½ August; 248½ September; 249½ October; 250½ November; 251½ December; 252½ January; 253½ February; 254½ March; 255½ April; 256½ May; 257½ June; 258½ July; 259½ August; 260½ September; 261½ October; 262½ November; 263½ December; 264½ January; 265½ February; 266½ March; 267½ April; 268½ May; 269½ June; 270½ July; 271½ August; 272½ September; 273½ October; 274½ November; 275½ December; 276½ January; 277½ February; 278½ March; 279½ April; 280½ May; 281½ June; 282½ July; 283½ August; 284½ September; 285½ October; 286½ November; 287½ December; 288½ January; 289½ February; 290½ March; 291½ April; 292½ May; 293½ June; 294½ July; 295½ August; 296½ September; 297½ October; 298½ November; 299½ December; 300½ January; 301½ February; 302½ March; 303½ April; 304½ May; 305½ June; 306½ July; 307½ August; 308½ September; 309½ October; 310½ November; 311½ December; 312½ January; 313½ February; 314½ March; 315½ April; 316½ May; 317½ June; 318½ July; 319½ August; 320½ September; 321½ October; 322½ November; 323½ December; 324½ January; 325½ February; 326½ March; 327½ April; 328½ May; 329½ June; 330½ July; 331½ August; 332½ September; 333½ October; 334½ November; 335½ December; 336½ January; 337½ February; 338½ March; 339½ April; 340½ May; 341½ June; 342½ July; 343½ August; 344½ September; 345½ October; 346½ November; 347½ December; 348½ January; 349½ February; 350½ March; 351½ April; 352½ May; 353½ June; 354½ July; 355½ August; 356½ September; 357½ October; 358½ November; 359½ December; 360½ January; 361½ February; 362½ March; 363½ April; 364½ May; 365½ June; 366½ July; 367½ August; 368½ September; 369½ October; 370½ November; 371½ December; 372½ January; 373½ February; 374½ March; 375½ April; 376½ May; 377½ June; 378½ July; 379½ August; 380½ September; 381½ October; 382½ November; 383½ December; 384½ January; 385½ February; 386½ March; 387½ April; 388½ May; 389½ June; 390½ July; 391½ August; 392½ September; 393½ October; 394½ November; 395½ December; 396½ January; 397½ February; 398½ March; 399½ April; 400½ May; 401½ June; 402½ July; 403½ August; 404½ September; 405½ October; 406½ November; 407½ December; 408½ January; 409½ February; 410½ March; 411½ April; 412½ May; 413½ June; 414½ July; 415½ August; 416½ September; 417½ October; 418½ November; 419½ December; 420½ January; 421½ February; 422½ March; 423½ April; 424½ May; 425½

"I Have Suffered!"

With every disease imaginable for the last three years. Our Druggist, J. D. Anderson, recommending "Hop Bitters" to me. I used two bottles. Am entirely cured and heartily recommend Hop Bitters to every one. J. D. Walker, Buckner, Mo.

I write this as a token of the great appreciation I have of your Hop Bitters. I was afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism!!! Seven years, and no medicine seemed to do me any good!!! Until I tried two bottles of your Hop Bitters, and to my surprise I am as well to-day as ever. I was, I hope, "You may have abundant success!" "In this great and valuable medicine." Anyone I wish to know more about my cure? Can learn by addressing me, B. M. Williams, 1105 16th street, Washington, D. C.

I consider your Bitters the best remedy in existence for Indigestion, kidney, "And nervous debility. I have just returned." "From the south in a fruitless search for health, and find that your Bitters are doing me more good!" "Than anything else." "A month ago, I was extremely 'Bruised'!!!" "And scarcely able to walk. Now I am gaining strength and 'Feel'!!!" "And hardly a day passes but what I am complimented on my improved appearance, and it is all due to Hop Bitters!" J. W. McKee, Jackson, Wilmington, Del.

None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

THE CENTURY

In 1885.

A GREAT ENTERPRISE.

Papers on the Civil War.

The important feature of the Century magazine for the coming year—indeed, perhaps the most important ever undertaken by the magazine—will be a series of separate papers on the great battles of the war for the Union, written by general officers high in command upon both the federal and confederate sides. General Grant (who writes of Vicksburg, Shiloh, and other battles), General Longstreet, McClellan, Beauregard, Rosecrans, Hill, Admiral Porter and others. The series opens in the November Century with a graphically illustrated article on

The Battle of Bull Run, written by the confederate general, G. T. Beauregard. Brief sketches, entitled "Recollections of a Private," papers chronicling special events, descriptions of various auxiliary branches of the service, etc., will supplement the more important series by the various generals.

A strict regard for accuracy will guide the preparation of the illustrations, for which the Century has at its disposal a very large quantity of photographs, drawings, portraits, maps, plans, etc., hitherto unused. The aim is to present in this series, not only reports, but the commanding officers'—interesting personal experiences which will record leading events of the war, and possess at the same time, a historical value not easily to be calculated.

In this line the Century will maintain its prestige, and furnish the best stories by American writers that can be procured. In November begins

A New Novel by W. D. Howells. Author of "Venetian Days," "A Modern Instance," etc. This story deals with the rise of an American business man. A novel by Henry James, a novelette by Grace Denio Litchfield, and short stories by "Uncle Remus," Frank R. Stockton, H. H. Boyesen, T. A. Janvier, H. H. Julian Hawthorne, and other equally well known writers will appear at various times.

Miscellaneous Features. Under this heading may be included a series of papers on the cities of Italy, by W. D. Howells, the illustrations being reproductions of sketches and drawings by Joseph Pennell; a series on the

New Northwest, being an interesting group of papers by E. V. Smalley, Lionel Schwatka, Principal Grant (of Kingston, Ontario), and others, descriptive of little known regions; papers on French and American art—sculpture and painting, with some exquisite illustrations; papers on

Astronomy, Architecture and History, the first being by Prof. Langley, and others. Under architecture are included more of Mrs. Van Rensselaer's articles on churches, city and country homes, etc. Colonel George E. Waring, jr., will describe

Progress in Sanitary Draining; E. C. Sudman, Edmund Gosse, and others will furnish literary essays; George W. Cable will contribute in various ways; several papers on sport and adventure will soon be published, and

John Burroughs will write from time to time on outdoor subjects.

Readers of the Century may feel sure of keeping abreast of the times on leading subjects that may properly come within the province of a monthly magazine. Its circulation is now about 140,000 monthly, the November number exceeding that figure. Subscriptions should be made from this number, beginning the war series and Mr. Howells' novel. Price \$4.00 a year, 35 cents a number. All book sellers and news dealers sell it and take subscriptions, or remittance may be made to the publishers.

A free specimen copy of the Century will be sent on request. Mention this paper.

THE CENTURY CO., New York, N. Y. Nov 22 29 5

ROBERT OGDEN.

Plumber, Steam & Gas Fitter

IRON AND LEAD PIPE.

Best goods of all kinds.

112 Calhoun Street, Port Wayne, Ind.

The Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, DEC. 6, 1884.

THANKSGIVING.

Dr. Talmage, at His Tabernacle,
Talks of the Day Set Apart
For Giving Thanks.

The Preacher turns the Eyes of
His Congregation Over the
Broad Land of Plenty,

And Treats of the Many Blessings
to Man for Which he Should
Be Grateful.

He Sees by the Star of the Future
Better Times Still for
the Poor and

Bids Them Be of Good Cheer.

At the annual Thanksgiving services at the Brooklyn Tabernacle, the church was profusely adorned with corn from the west, sugar cane from Louisiana, wheat from the north, and cotton from Georgia. The opening hymn was:

"Hark, the sound of jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunder's roar."

The subject of the sermon by Dr. Talmage was "Thanksgiving day, 1884." The texts were: Ezekiel, xii, 11: "Another door toward the south;" II. Revelation xxi, 13: "On the south three gates." Dr. Talmage said:

King George, of England, at the close of the Revolutionary war, in which he lost the thirteen colonies, set apart a day for national thanksgiving because of the return of peace. A chaplain of the king asked him: "Are you going to give thanks for the loss of the thirteen brightest jewels of your crown?" "No, not for that," answered the king. "Because so many millions have been added to the national debt?" "No, not for that," answered the king. "Because so many thousands have been slain, though belonging to the same race and religion?" "No, not for that," answered the king. "For what then," insisted the chaplain, "do you most majesty want us to give thanks?" "Thank God," vehemently cried the king, "thank God it is not any worse." And if the year now past has been to any of you misfortune or calamity or bereavement you have so many mercies left that you ought to thank God that things are no worse with you than they are.

But to vast throngs of us it has been a year of overarching mercy; and as individuals, as a church, as a nation, we keep jubilee, and would to God that our habit of gratitude might become as fixed as that of St. Felix, the monk of Cantalupo, who, on all occasions, whether stopping a fight or soliciting alms for the monastery, cried out Deo Gratias—thanks be to God, until the church called him Brother Deo Gratias, and the children hailed him along the street as Father Deo Gratias. After a year in which other nations have felt the scourge of epidemic, this land has been spared; after an evening untried from a presidential contest in which the blind Samson of partisanship threatened to pull down the pillars of state and to leave the temple flat in the dust, and after three hundred and sixty five more days of kindness from our God, we are here. In the graceful and splendid decoration of this church to-day with the grains and fruits of all sections we have an American congress of national products. Delegations from north, south, east and west. Here are delegations with white hair from the cotton fields of the south. Here are those with Auburn beard and locks from the golden wheat fields of the north. Here are fruits that have in their round cheeks the blush of the setting sun of the west. Behold the moss from southern woods, the bridal veil of the forest. Behold these plumes of pumpkins from the far west. Behold this rice from the Carolinas, and these grapes and pears from California. Behold these apples from Connecticut, the land of steady habits. Behold these great hauman trees, standing sentinel at either end of the platform by last steamer from Florida, but the fruit this moment growing, and one of them in blossom of resplendent orb. Behold this coal from Pennsylvania, and this iron ore from Idaho, and this silver from Nevada, and this lead from Colorado, and this copper from Lake Superior, and these great blossoms of New York and New Jersey and Long Island cereal luxuriance. Harvest of 1884 looking down upon all their predecessors, the wave of temporal blessing has dashed to the top of the nation's corn bin.

Aye, the prosperity of this nation has rolled up until the crest of the wave has broken and recoiled upon itself. More corn and wheat, and cotton, and rice than we can find profitable market for; more manufactured goods than we can dispose of; the grain markets are glutted and the factories by the hundreds stopped or run with only half the spindles harnessed and wages are cut down, because the supply has swamped the demand. Nothing is the matter to-day with this country but over-production and under-consumption. Where there is work for ten there are twenty who offer their services, and the hundred thousand wheels of American industry are slowing up, not because there is too little but because there is too much. God has snowed upon the track of the nation such vast accumulation of prosperity that the engine which draws the train can not plow any further through. The American nation is being choked to death with surplus of production and manufactures. Too much wheat; too much corn; too much cotton; too much fruit; too much coal and iron; too much hardware; too many dry goods; too many shoes; too many carpets; too many philosophical instruments; too many cattle; too many sheep; too many artisans; too many merchants; too many lawyers; too many doctors; and from the large number of excellent men in my profession without settlements, some might think too many ministers.

The deluge of supply rises fifteen cubits high above the mountains of demand. The load of national wealth is greater than the team can draw. The man who dies for lack of a crust of bread is no worse off than the man who is smothered to death in a wheat bin. The nation suffers to-day not of marasmus but of plethora, not from consumption, but from apoplexy. What shall we do? "Let us rush right down to Washington and have the tariff changed," say a multitude. But put up the tariff as high as the tip-top house of Mount Washington, and while you might keep out foreign goods, we have enough mills of our own left to weave ten flannel shirts when there is only one back to wear them, and ten pair of shoes for every two feet that needs them, and twenty curtains for every window that could support them, and twenty pair of eye glasses for all the vision that could be reinforced by them; and twenty ear trumpets for all that could hear through them. Doctor the tariff with homeopathic or allopathic or eclectic dose from now until the Thanksgiving day of the year 2000, and you can not in that way cure this chronic national malady.

Others hope by change of national administration to correct the trouble. No president, though he combined the patriotism of a Washington, and the broad views of a Jefferson, and the suavity of a Madison, and the courage of an Andrew Jackson, and the old fashioned honesty of an Abraham Lincoln, could regulate the inexorable law of supply and demand. "Well," some say, "let us pack our trunk and move east or north or west." Going east toward Europe would be an exodus into starvation. The avalanche of population from Europe assures us that that country is already overcrowded. We all know that this is the best country to live in. I have eight hundred and fifty thousand new reasons for saying so—eight hundred and fifty thousand people coming in one year from the other side of the sea to our country. If this had not been the best country to live in there would have been eight hundred and fifty thousand Americans going to the other side of the Atlantic. Shall we go north? Already the busiest hives of competition are along the St. Lawrence, and the Androscoggin, and the Penobscot, and the woods of Maine, and the waters of the lake chain answer, "No room here."

Shall we move west? There is no west. The emigrants chased it across the Ohio, across the Mississippi, across the La Plata, and Fremont's exploring expedition put their spurs into their horse's flanks and chased the west from the Rocky Mountains to the Sierra Nevada, while the forty miners from California, landing from their ships on the Pacific beach, took the west in the rear. And the workmen of the Union Pacific and Northern Pacific and Southern Pacific came upon it with their spades, and the giant west ceased. And though many might suppose that it might be said of it as of Moses, "No man knoweth of his sepulchre to this day," I think that the Yosemite valley is its sarcophagus, with El Capitan for the head stone and Cathedral Rock for the foot. The millions of foreign population that are yet to cross the sea for America will soon fill all the area between the Atlantic and Pacific beaches.

But in the words of my text I now declare "another door toward the south." And when I say south, I do not mean the southern states of the nation, but I mean a magnificent infinity of opportunity beyond. Portuguese America, the fifteen Spanish American republics and the islands of the Southern Pacific. Through that door will come the complete and glorious relief for all this over-supply. It will come within ten years, within five, within three. On the 16th of next month, at the New Orleans exposition, that door will begin to swing open. And if the government of the United States fully appreciate the opportunity and the people will help, the highest water mark that the wave of our national prosperity has ever reached will be a hundred feet under what shall speedily be the full tide of commercial, agricultural, manufacturing, literary and moral success. In the name of God I proclaim revolution. Not by sword or dynamite or nitro-glycerine or giant powder, but by plow and saw and yard stick and factory bands and new lines of steamers and whole nations rising up to greet our nation in commercial amity. Our people for the most part in appalling ignorance of an opportunity such as was never spread out before any nation since the morning stars sang together. "On the south three gates." Yes, three thousand gates, and all of them wide open.

I have had facts put before me enough to keep a man awake nights because of their startling significance and statistics so loaded with meaning that they move with the splendor and power of the Iron Duke's army at Waterloo—Scott's Greys and the Life Guards and Paken's infantry and battalions of Penobscot and Rylaud and the Dutch Belgians and Highlanders sounding their bag-pipes. Aye, aye! It is a bloodless Waterloo, which will decide the commercial destiny of north and south America. The simple fact is that the vast realms of population in the tropics are buying from Transatlantic nations almost every thing and from us almost nothing, and the tide ought to turn, and the tide will turn, and I preach this sermon to help it turn. Your ears will tingle with the intensity of this recital. In 1880 \$3,360,000,000 worth of goods manufactured in the United States and only 2 per cent. taken by foreigners.

It is a marvel that American manufacturers are not as dead as the proverbial door nail. My only wonder is that nine-tenths of the manufacturers have not gone into bankruptcy, and ninety-nine one-hundredths of the factory hands gone into starvation or the almshouse. And it will be worse if the battle is to go on between Lowell spiders here and Manchester spiders there; between foreign merchants, who wait tariffs down, and American merchants who wait tariffs up. There is no relief for us in the market of Europe, and will be none till mounsshall was and wane no more. "Another door toward the south. On the south three gates." This nation to-day is like a silly dry goods merchant, who stands behind the counter haggling with a small customer about three yards of tape when there are at the counter impatiently waiting, three princesses wishing to purchase their bridal trousseaus. May God arouse this nation from its commercial idleness!

On the south of us are regions nearly three times as large as the United States, which are without manufactures, without wooden goods, without agricultural implements, without telegraph, without telephones, without shoes, without sewing machines, without tea thousand things that we have and they must have. Where shall they get them? They are getting them from three thousand miles away, and we at the next door from them are buried under a surplus of these very things. They are able to trade with us for their sugars and coffees and spices and fruits and valuable woods we need as much as they need our products. But look and then hang your heads at the statement that while our next door neighbors, the southern republics and Brazil and neighboring colonies, import \$675,000,000 worth of goods in a year, only \$126,000,000 are from the United States. Only one-fifth of the trade is ours, European nations taking the four fingers and leaving us the poor thumb. The sister republics on the American continent have a foreign commerce amounting to \$428,000,000 of which we have only the feeble and pultry sum of \$63,000,000. There is nothing but a comparative fury between this country and the West Indies, while there are raging seas of long voyage between them and other continents. Yet they import \$116,000,000 worth of goods a year, and only \$31,000,000 come from us.

Now, all this is going to be speedily changed, and the change is going to be the solution of the labor question, and the bread question, and the communist question, and the over-production and the under-consumption question, and almost every other question. It is going to set all the mills on the Merrimack and the Connecticut and the Susquehanna and the Chattahoochee running day and night with double sets of hands and calling for ten factories, and putting all men who are out of employment to work at good wages, and to change the history of dull times into a prosperity which will roll on in full tide until the Mississippi loses its way to the Gulf of Mexico. I am no more thankful for the best blessings of the country than I am thankful for this opening opportunity, in its height stupendous and wide with hemisphere.

How will it be done? Among other things, by such action as that which led our congress to appropriate \$1,300,000 to the New Orleans exposition, Mexico giving \$200,000 and New Orleans \$500,000. That exposition, though preceded by the Hydrant, Crystal Palace and the Philadelphia expositions, will be far-reaching significance more important than all of them put together. They showed chiefly what had been done. This exposition of next month will build a platform on which the nations of the American continent shall come for introduction to a new commercial epoch in the history of the ages. On that platform will come up Bolivia, Peru, Paraguay, Uruguay, Venezuela, Salvador, Nicaragua, Colombia, Costa Rica, Ecuador, Brazil and the brunette, West Indies, to meet the blonde and smiling United States. Hall marriage day of north and south! While the pessimists have been hunting up the burial service to read on the death of American commerce, and the stops of the organ were being pulled out for the dead march in Saul, I, an optimist by nature and by grace, take up in anticipation the bright covered wedding service, and, as the blonde north takes the brunette south by the hand, saying, "With all my worldly goods I thee endow," I cry, "Whom God hath joined together let not foreign despotism or American demagoguery ever put asunder." Then let all the organs and choirs and orchestras make every thing, from the Montreal ice palace to the halls of the Montezumas, quake under the rolling thunder of the grand march of north and south American progress.

This southern door will be fastened open the more firmly by the tides of travel diverted from Europe to the land of the Aztecs. Much of the \$106,000,000 yearly expended by Americans in Europe will be expended in southern exploration; in looking at some of the ruins of the forty-seven cities that Steevens, the traveler, found a little way apart and in walking through the corridors and under the arches and in the great doorways and over the miracles of mosaic and along by the monumental glories of another civilization; and ancient American will, with odd lips of stone, kiss the warm lips of modern America, and to have seen the Andes and the Popocatepeti will be deemed as important as to have seen the Pyrenean and Balkan ranges. So there will be fewer people spoilt by foreign travel, and in our midst less poor imitation of the French shrug and the intentional hesitancy of the brainless swell. The fact is, that there are more people made fools of by European travels than any other way, and, though sensible when they embark, they return with a collar and a canavat and a shoe and a coat and a pronunciation and a contempt for American institutions and a bend of the elbow that makes me believe in evolution backward from man to ape. Of the thirty thousand Americans who now cross the sea annually there will be thousands who on pleasure and business visit the tropics, and so tourists and merchant and scientist and capitalist will all help in this national development.

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"Saddle her, George," said Walter, resignedly. "I'd ride Goliath. Black Bess shan't plead a bad example. Goliath is as meek as Moses, Miss Clifford. He is a gigantic mouse."
When Black Bess was ready, Miss Clifford asked leave to hold the bridle, and walk her out of the premises. As the wheeler she patted and caressed him, and talked to her all the time—told her they all misunderstood her because she was a female; but now she was not to be tormented and teased, but to have her own way.
Then she asked George to hold the mare's head as gently as he could, and Walter to put her up. She was in the saddle in a moment. The mare fidgeted and pranced, but did not rear. Julia slackened the reins, and patted and praised her, and let her go. She made a run, but was checked by degrees with the snaffle. She had a beautiful mouth, and it was in good hands at last.
When they had ridden a few miles they came to a very open country, and Julia asked demurely if she might be allowed to try her off the road. "All right," said Walter; and Miss Julia, with a smart decision that contrasted greatly with the meekness of her proposal, put her straight at the horse, and cleared it like a bird. They had a famous gallop, but this judicious rider neither urged the mare nor greatly checked her. She moderated her. Black Bess came home that day sweating properly, but with a marked diminution of latter and foam. Miss Clifford asked leave to ride her into the stable-yard, and after dismounting talked to her, and patted her, and praised her. An hour later the pertinaacious beauty asked for a carrot from the garden, and fed Black Bess with it from the stable.
By these arts, a very light hand, and tact in riding, she soothed Black Bess's nerves, so that at last the very touch of her habit skirt, or her hand, or the sound of her voice, seemed to soothe the poor nervous creature; and at last one day in the stable Bess protruded her great lips and kissed her fair rider on the shoulder after her manner.
All this interested and amused Walter Clifford, but still he was beginning to chafe at being kept from Miss Bartley, when one morning her servant rode over with a note.
"DEAR COUSIN WALTER.—Will you kindly send me back my opera glass? I want to see what is going on at Clifford Hall."
"Your affectionate nephew,
"MARY BARTLEY."
Walter wrote back directly that he would bring it himself, and tell her what was going on at Clifford Hall.
So he rode over and told her of Julia Clifford's arrival, and how his father had deputed him to attend on her, and she took up his time. It was beginning to be a bore.
On the contrary," said Mary, "I dare say she is in the room."
"That she is," said Walter.
"Please describe her."
"A very tall, dark girl, with wonderful eyebrows; and she has broken in Black Bess, that some of us men could not ride in comfort."
Mary changed color. She murmured, "No wonder the Hall is more attractive than the farm!" and the tears shone in her eyes.
"Oh, Mary," said Walter reproachfully, "don't you say that? What is Julia Clifford to me?"
"I can't tell," said Mary, dryly. "I never saw you together through my glass, you know."
Walter laughed at this innuendo.
"You shall see us together to-morrow, if you will bless one of us with your company."
"I might be in the way." Will you ride to Hampton to-morrow at about six o'clock, and finish your sketch of the lower? I will bring Miss Clifford there, and introduce you to each other."
This was settled, and Mary was apparently quite intent on her sketch when Walter and Julia rode up, and Walter said:
"This is my cousin, Mary Bartley. May I introduce her to you?"
"Of course. What a sweet face!"
So the ladies were introduced, and Julia praised Mary's sketch, and Mary asked leave to add her to it, bumping, pensive figure, over a tomb-stone. Julia took an admirable pose, and Mary, with her quick and fleet fingers, had her on the paper in no time. Walter asked her, in a whisper, what she thought of her model.
"I like her," said Mary. "She is rather pretty."
"Rather pretty! Why, she is an acknowledged beauty."
"A beauty? The idea! Long black thing!"
Then they rode all together to the farm. There Mary was all innocent hospitality, and the obnoxious Julia kissed her at parting, and begged her to come and see her at the Hall.
Mary did not go. She found her with a young gentleman of short stature, who was courting her with his eyes, but did not overflow in discourse, having a slight impediment in his speech. This was Mr. Percy Fitzroy. Julia introduced him.
"And where are you staying, Percy?" inquired she.
"At the D—D—Dun-Cow."
"What is that?"
Walter explained that was a small hostelry, frequented by was occasionally visited by distinguished visitors, Miss Bartley stayed three days.
"I hope to stay a few more than that," said little Percy, with an amorous glance at Julia.
Miss Clifford took Mary to her room, and soon asked her what she thought of him; then, anticipating criticism, she said there was not much of him, but he was such a duck.
"He dresses so beautifully," was Mary's guarded remark.
However, when Walter rode home with her, being now relieved of his attendance on Julia; she was more communicative. Said she: "I never knew before that a man could look like a fresh cabbage. Dear me! his head and his face and his little whiskers, his white scarf, his white waist-coat, and all his clothes, and himself, seem just washed and ironed and starched. I looked round for the beautiful," said Walter. "He is a great addition. My duties devolve on him. And I shall be free to—How her eyes shone and her voice mellowed when she spoke to him! Confess, now, love is a beautiful thing."
"I cannot say. Not experienced in beautiful things." And Mary looked mighty demure.
"Of course not. What am I thinking of? You are only a child."
"A little more than that, please."
"I saw no difference. She was always a lovely girl."
"Why, you said she was a long black thing!"
"Oh, that was before—she looked engaged."
After this young Fitzroy was generally Miss Clifford's companion in her walks, and Walter Clifford had a

were going. But she said nothing. From something Bartley let fall years ago she divined that Bartley was robbing Walter Clifford by substituting Hope's child for his own, and she thought the mischief could be required to him. The Colonel was curt, but grumpy, and Percy soon beat a retreat. The Colonel sent for Walter to his room. He did not come for some time, because he was wooing Mary Bartley. Colonel Clifford's first word was, "Who was that little stuttering dandy I caught spooning your Julia?"
"Only Percy Fitzroy."
"Only Percy Fitzroy. Never despise your rivals, sir. As you remember that young man is full of vanity, and expects to be courted all day long. I will thank you not to leave the field open a single day till you have secured the prize."
"What prize, sir?"
"What prize, you dummy? Why, the beautiful girl that can buy back Odington and Drayton, peaches and fruit and all. They are both to be sold at this moment. What prize? Why, the wife I have secured for you, if you don't go and play the fool and neglect her."
Walter Clifford knuckled against.
"Julia Clifford!" said he. "Pray don't ask me to marry her."
"Not ask you—but I do ask you; and what is more, I command you. You are revenging against your father, who has forgiven you, and break my heart, now I am enfeebled by disease? Julia Clifford is your wife, or you are my son no more."
CHAPTER VIII.
THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE.
The next time Walter Clifford met Mary Bartley was gloomy at intervals. The observant girl saw he had something on his mind. She taxed him with it, and asked him tenderly what it was.
"Oh, nothing," said he.
"Don't tell me!" said she. "Mind, nothing escapes my eye. Come, tell me, or we are not friends."
"Oh, come, Mary. That is hard."
"Not in the least. I take an interest in you."
"Bless you for saying so!"
"And so, if you keep your troubles from me, we are not friends, nor cousins."
"Mary?"
"Not anything else."
"Well, dear Mary, sooner than not be anything else to you I will tell you, and yet I don't like. Well, then, if I must, it is that dear old wrong-headed father of mine. He wants me to marry Julia Clifford."
Mary turned pale directly. "I guess as much," said she. "Well, she is young and beautiful and rich, and it is your duty to obey your father."
"But—"
"Oh yes, you can, if you try."
"But I can't try."
"Why not?"
"Can't you guess?"
"No."
"Well, then, I love another girl. As opposite to her as light is to darkness."
Mary blushed and looked down. "Complimentary to Julia," she said. "I pity her opposite, for Julia is a fine, high-minded girl."
"Ah, Mary, you are too clever for me; of course I mean the opposite in appearance."
"As ugly as she is pretty?"
"No; but she is a dark girl, and I don't like dark girls. It was a dark girl that deceived me so heartlessly years ago."
"Ah!"
"And made me hate the whole sex."
"Or only the first test?"
"The whole lot."
"Cousin Walter, I thank you in the name of that small company."
"Until I saw you, and you converted me in one day."
"Only to the blonder?"
"Only to one of the n. My sweet Mary, the situation is serious. You, whose eye nothing escapes—you must have seen long ago how I love you."
"Never mind what I have seen, Walter," said Mary, whose bosom was beginning to heave.
"Very well," said Walter; "then I will tell you as if you didn't know it. I admired you at first sight; every time I was with you I admired you, and loved you more and more. It is my heaven to see you and to hear you speak. Whether you are grave or gay, saucy or tender, it is all one charm, one witchcraft. I want you for my wife, and my child, and my friend: Mary, my love, my darling, how could I marry any woman but you? and you, could you marry any man but me? to break the heart that beats only for you?"
"This and the voice of love, now ardent, now broken with emotion, were more than sweet, saucy Mary could trifle with; her head dropped slowly upon his shoulder, and her arm went round his neck, and the tremor of her yielding frame and the tears of tenderness that flowed slowly from her fair eyes told Walter Clifford without a word that she was won.
He had the sense not to ask her for words. What words could be so eloquent as this? He just held her in his manly bosom, and trembled with love and joy and triumph.
She knew, too, that she had replied, and treated her own attitude like a sentence in rather a droll way. "But for all that," said she, "I don't mean to be a wicked girl if I can help. This is an age of wicked young ladies. I soon found that out in the newspapers; that and science are the two features. And I have made a solemn vow not to be one of them" (query, a science or a naughty girl)—making mischief between father and son.
"More you shall hear," said Walter. "Leave it to me. We must be patient, and all will come right."
"Oh, I'll be true to you, dear, if that is all," said Mary.
"And if you would not mind just temporizing a little for my sake, who love you?"
"Temporize!" said Mary, eagerly. "With all my heart. I'll temporize till we are all dead and buried."
"Oh, that will be too long for me," said Walter.
"Oh, never do things by halves," said the ready girl.
If his tongue had been as prompt as hers, he might have said that "temporizing" was doing things by halves; but he let her have the last word. And perhaps he lost nothing, for she would have had that whether or no.
So this day was another era in their love. Girls after a time are not content to see they are beloved; they must hear "I do; and now Walter had spoken out

like a man, and Mary had replied like a woman. They were happy, and walked hand in hand, purring to one another, instead of sparring any more.
On his return home Walter found Julia marching swiftly and haughtily up and down upon the terrace of Clifford Hall, and he could not help admiring the haughty magnificence of her walk. The reason soon appeared. She was in a passion. She was always tall, but now she seemed lofty, and to combine the supple panther with the erect peacock in her fearful march. Such a line woman as Julia really was, a woman with her carriage at such a time. The poor soul thinks he sees before him the indignation of the just; when very likely it is only what in a man would be called petulance.
"Anything the matter, Miss Clifford?" said he, obsequiously.
"No, sir" (very stiffly).
"Can I be of any service?"
"No you cannot." And then, swifter than any weather-cock ever turned: "Is that a good creature, why should I be rude to you? I ought to be ashamed of myself. It is that little wretch."
"Not our friend Fitzroy?"
"Why, what other little wretch is there about? We are all Grenadiers and May-poles in this house except him. Well, let him go. I dare say somebody else—him—and Uncle Clifford has told me more than once I ought to look higher. I couldn't well look lower than live feet nothing. Hal hal hal! I told him so."
"That was cruel."
"Don't scold me. I won't be lectured by any of you. Of course it was, dear. Poor little Percy. Oh! oh! oh!"
And after all this thunder there was a little rain, by a law that governs Atmosphere and Woman impartially.
Seeing her softened, and having his own reasons for wishing to keep Fitzroy to do his duty, Walter begged leave to mediate, if possible, and asked if she would let him have the honor to confide the grievance to him.
"Of course I will," said Julia. "He is angry with Colonel Clifford for not wishing him to stay here, and he is angry with me for not making Uncle Clifford invite him. As if I could! I should be ashamed to propose such a thing. The truth is, he is a luxurious little fellow, and my society out-of-doors does not compensate him for the cookery at the Dun Cow. Flannel let him go."
"But I want him to stay."
"What kind of you?"
"Can't it," said Walter, slyly. "And must make him stay somehow. Now tell me, isn't he a little jealous?"
"A little jealous! Why, he is eaten up with it, he is a piece of jealousy."
"Then," said Walter, timidly, and hesitating at every word, "you can't be angry if I work on him a little. Would there be any great harm if I were to say that nobody can see you without admiring you? that I have always respected his rights, but that if he abandons them—"
(Continued from last Saturday.)
Ancient Woman's Marriage Cus-
They annotated the house with a certain unobtrusive perfume to keep out invasion. They disenchanted it with various charms to keep the witches from the bride. Now we simply give the bride a bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters, telling her to take that and be happy. Keep out such witchery as neurasthenia, debility, dyspepsia, and rheumatism and help make home delightful.
The Rhode Islanders now call their state the "Belgium of America."
If success be the true test of merit, it is a settled fact that Brown's Bronchial Troches have no equal for the prompt relief of coughs, colds and sore throat troubles. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cents.
The prevailing cane is heavy and rough enough to floor a highwayman.
May Revere.
One and one-half bottles of Ely's Cream Balm entirely cured me of Hay Fever of ten years standing. Have had no trace of it for two years.—Albert A. Perry, Smithboro, N. Y.
Since boyhood I have been troubled with Catarrh and Hay Fever and was unable to obtain permanent relief until I used Ely's Cream Balm. It has cured me.—E. L. Clickenber, New Brunswick, N. J. Price 50 cents.
In Paris there are 150 tradesmen who deal in nothing but old postage stamps.
Barnett's Cocoaine
Promotes a vigorous and healthy growth of the hair. It has been used in thousands of cases where the hair was coming out, and has never failed to arrest its decay. Use Barnett's flavoring extracts, the best.
Rheumatism Quickly Cured.
There has never been a medicine for rheumatism introduced in Fort Wayne that has given such universal satisfaction as Duran's Rheumatic Remedy. It stands out alone as the great remedy that actually cures this dread disease. It is taken internally, and never has led never can fail to cure the worst and most obstinate cases. It has the endorsement and recommendation of many leading physicians in this state and elsewhere. Sold by every druggist at \$1. Write for free 40 page pamphlet to Dr. K. H. Humphreys, druggist, Washington, D. C. No 25 item-7m
A CARD.—To all who are suffering from various and undisturbed of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, free of charge. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send self-addressed envelope to Rev. Joseph T. INMAN, Station D, New York. aug12nd&wdly
Turkey costs twenty-eight cents a pound in San Francisco.
JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK
THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Spasms, Neuritis, and all other bodily pains and ailments. Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Price 25 cents. THE CHARLES A. VOGLER CO. New York, N. Y.
I took your medicines steadily six months; my night got better, I did not sweat so bad nights, kept gaining slowly, and in a year after I began your medicines I could say I felt well. I began to gain flesh, and last September weighed one hundred and thirty-four pounds—fifty pounds more than I ever weighed before in my life.
Your medicines, I know, saved my life; and I would say, from my own experience, to all Consumptives, take Dr. Schenck's medicines, for they will certainly cure you. I had Consumption; it is hereditary in our family, my father and two brothers having died of it. I have had better health the past winter than for ten years previous.
Yours respectfully,
MRS. SARAH A. CARTER, CARLEISLE, MARY, April 5, 1886.
DR. SCHENCK'S MEDICINES: MANDRAKE PILLS, SEAWED TONIC, PULMONIC SYRUP,
Are sold by all Druggists, and full directions for their use are printed on the wrapper of every package.—This Book of Remedies, for Consumption, Cough, Asthma, Dyspepsia, is sent free to all who send the Dr. J. H. Schenck, New York, N. Y.

THE FOLLOWING LETTERS

are selected from a large number that have been received by Dr. J. H. Schenck, of Philadelphia, in regard to his Remedies for the Cure of Consumption.

Those who are afflicted or threatened with any Disease of the Lungs will be well repaid by giving them a careful reading.

They are all plain statements of fact, without one word of misrepresentation. This can be proved by any one who will take the trouble to call on or write to the people who sign them.

FROM SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.

Dr. J. H. SCHENCK.
Dear Sir.—About sixteen years ago, while living in Canada, my health became very poor. My disease came on gradually, beginning with a loss of appetite and afterwards great weakness, which brought on night-sweats and a dry, hacking cough. My chest and back ached, and so sore that I could not bear my weight against the back of a chair. At different times I raised considerable blood, which my physician said came from the lungs. I employed several doctors, but they all told me the same thing—that my lungs were badly affected; and the last one said I had also said that I could live but a short time, and that I had better go to my mother's home in Winsted, Ct., as soon as I could, that with careful nursing I might live for some time. When I got to my mother's I was very low indeed, so that my mother sent for her doctor. He pronounced me beyond all help. He, however, left me some medicine, which he said would relieve my worst symptoms. After this my mother employed another doctor, who said I never expected to get well. One day a friend, who lives in Collinsville, Ct., gave me a letter one of your pamphlets on Consumption. He brought it home and told me to look it over and see if any of the cases described in it were like mine. I read the book through, and found so many cases described, and there that seemed as bad as mine that I began to hope that I might recover by using the medicines. My father finding that they were not kept at Winsted, sent to New York and got a supply. As one week after I began their use my night-sweats ceased, and my appetite began to improve. In two weeks after this I was much better in every way. I commenced to use the medicines in March; in July I felt quite strong; in two months I was well, and I have had good health ever since. I believe that I would not be alive to-day but for the use of your medicines, as all the doctors I had said my disease was Consumption, and that I was incurable. Yours truly,
MRS. CHAS. W. PLUMMER,
374 Main St., Springfield, Mass.
April 29, 1884.

From the REV. STEPHEN ROSE.

MADISON ROCK, PENNSYLVANIA, Nov. 16, 1879.
Dr. J. H. SCHENCK, Philadelphia.
Worthy Gentlemen.—It is with a feeling of gratitude I send myself to write you this letter. Little over a year ago I received from you a small box of your valuable medicines, Pulmonic Syrup, Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills, for my wife, who had been very sick for some time, and was very weak and sick. She had had two severe attacks of Pneumonia, and our physician told us that she was very near her end. I began to take your medicines according to directions, and we immediately saw great improvement in all her troubles. She was free from her cough, and began to gain in flesh rapidly. At the date she is perfectly well.
I would say that your Pulmonic Syrup is the only medicine I have ever used, and it has cured my bronchial complaint, usually called clergyman's sore throat. During the winter season, if I speak much in public, I often suffer from it, but your Pulmonic Syrup gives me immediate relief, and strengthens my voice.
Since my wife's cure I have recommended it to many of my friends, and who have used it with great benefit in various cases of cough and asthma.
REV. STEPHEN ROSE,
Missionary for American Baptist Book Society,
Madison Rock, Penn., Nov. 16, 1879.
My wife's health remains good, showing that your medicines have made a perfect and permanent cure. I think your Pulmonic Syrup the best I have ever used. I am advising you wherever I go in my travels.

HEREDITARY CONSUMPTION CURED.

Dr. SCHENCK.
Dear Sir.—In the autumn of 1877 I had a severe cough, with terrible pain in my sides and between my shoulders. I had very little appetite, and what little I could eat only dressed in soup. I consulted physicians, who said my condition was very bad one, and gave me five different courses of medicine, but from which I received no benefit, but seemed to grow worse, and kept losing flesh and strength. I had night-sweats, and sweat most of the time during the day. I coughed and raised blood and a salt, foamy phlegm; my throat was filled with mucus, I could hardly swallow; sometimes I could not speak a loud word for weeks; my lungs grew more painful every day, with difficult breathing, while pleurisy pains would almost stop my breath. I had colic pains, sour stomach, and vomiting up everything I ate. My whole body was filled with pain. I could not lie down, but had to recline in a sitting posture to breathe. I gave up, and did not think of ever getting up again. I began to move myself, and my feet and ankles began to swell, and my hips had given out long before. In this sinking condition I thought I would try your remedy for Consumption; it might do me some good; it could do me no harm, for I was certain I could not live a month longer the way I was. At that time, May, 1878, I procured your Pulmonic Syrup, Seaweed Tonic, and Mandrake Pills, and used them as directed. In a week I was better, and began to throw off from the lungs a greenish-yellow matter streaked with blood. I could eat a little without throwing it up, the pains in my sides were not so severe; I could sleep an hour or two at night, and what was what I had not done for three months.
I took your medicines steadily six months; my night got better, I did not sweat so bad nights, kept gaining slowly, and in a year after I began your medicines I could say I felt well. I began to gain flesh, and last September weighed one hundred and thirty-four pounds—fifty pounds more than I ever weighed before in my life.
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DRY GOODS.

ROOT & COMPANY.

Our Opening

-OF-

HOLIDAY GOODS.

USEFUL AND SENSIBLE

Begin This Week.

White Linen Handkerchiefs.

Fancy Border Handkerchiefs.

For Ladies', Gent's and Children.

Silk Handkerchiefs and Hatters.

All the very Latest and Choicest Novelties.

Fine Neckwear, Gauntlets and Fur Gloves.

Kid Gloves,

In 2, 3, 4, 5, 10, 12 and 14 button lengths, dressed and undressed.

Warm Gloves and Mittens

of every description for Ladies, Misses, Men and Boys.

DRIVERS' GLOVES.

SILK UMBRELLAS.

Always useful and always wanted. We make a specialty of these.

SUSPENDERS,

An elegant and cheap line.

GENTS' FINE NECKWEAR.

LADIES' HAND TAGS.

Look through this line before purchasing.

BLACK DRESS SILKS.

Colored Dress Silks.

The finest assortment to select from in the state.

REMEMBER,

Goods bought of us will always be better value than can be had anywhere else at the same prices.

CALL AND EXAMINE

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS.

Old Lucky No. 8

Kang Bros. would respectfully call your attention to the fact that they have the finest and best selected assortment of Crockery and Glassware ever shown in this city. In this connection they would suggest that, when purchasing yourselves what to buy for a Christmas present in which both ornament and utility will be combined, that you drop into No. 5 East Columbia street and see our choice notions there displayed. Native of Fort Wayne and brought up in the business they have made the people's wants in their line a life-long study and do not think they will be accused of egotism when they remark that they have got it down fine and feel that any person favoring them with a call will say so. Remember they take pleasure in showing goods and giving prices and make it a point to be able to say that none go away dissatisfied. If

The President's Message.

Morris & Wickliffe, of the Union saloon, at No. 7 East Main street, will set a free lunch this evening, composed of high protective reasoning.

Don't get your hat or bonnet before you see Noll & Golden's magnificent display, at 14 West Berry street. 4-3t.

Notice

Having disposed of my stock of cigars and tobacco to Mr. George A. Reinwald, I hereby give notice that I assume all bills of the old firm, and all accounts remaining unpaid are payable to me. Thankful to my old customers for their patronage I would solicit a continuance of the same for my successor.

6-2t R. C. REINWALD.

Roller skates at T. J. Nelson & Co.'s, 22 Calhoun street. 2eod3t

A. Martin, 37 West Main street, keeps the best line of poultry, game, oysters and butter in the city. 5-2t

Remember the wholesale clothing slaughter house at No. 7 East Columbia street. Do not neglect to wait till the choicest clothing are sold. Rothschild & Bro., No. 7 East Columbia street.

Only by plucking down the cash the clothing we sell could be had at those low figures. Do not wait. No. 7 East Columbia street. Rothschild & Bro.

You can compare our \$1.25 boys' overcoats with any other in the city for \$2.50. No. 7 East Columbia street. Rothschild & Bro.

Compare our \$3.50 suit with any of other houses at \$15. No. 7, East Columbia street. Rothschild & Bro.

Compare our boys' suits at \$3 with any other in the city at \$5. No. 7 East Columbia street. Rothschild & Bro.

Compare our men's overcoats at \$5.75 with any \$10 overcoat of any other house. No. 7, East Columbia street. Rothschild & Bro.

Ninety cases of clothing opened yesterday by three men at Rothschild & Bro's No. 7 East Columbia street.

The Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, DEC. 6, 1884.

THE CITY.

B. F. Fisher, of Van Wert, is at the Aveline.

Empty cisterns yawned for the rain. "Yawn" is good.

R. Rosington, cashier of the Pittsburgh freight office, is ill.

Seats for "Nobody's Claim" are for sale at Woodworth's drug store.

Advance seats for "Monte Cristo" can be had at the Masonic Temple box office.

T. H. Wilson and C. E. Taber, of Logansport, were at the Aveline house last night.

Nick Roberts, of the "Monte Cristo" company, went to Indianapolis this morning.

Mrs. Will Nunemaker, of this city, is the guest of Mrs. Joseph Hart, of Decatur.

An immense casting was made at the Kerr Murray foundry yesterday. It was a gear wheel.

H. N. Ward exhibited his magnificent line of holiday goods to the public Thursday night.

The coal dealers are complaining. They put in a big stock of coal, but now find no market for it.

The Railroad Young Men's Christian association will give an oyster supper the evening of the 18th.

Hon. A. P. Edgerton is strongly urged to allow the use of his name as a democratic candidate for mayor.

The city board of equalization met last night and assessed the property of the Telephone Company at \$4,065.

Mary Houch has been granted permission to build a one-story frame house on lot 99, Rockhill's addition, to cost \$350.

Samuel R. Alden is at Chicago to effect a transfer of the furniture and carpets of H. C. Moderswell & Co. to Marshall, Field & Co.

The Cincinnati Enquirer says: "Traveling Freight Agent Fowler, of the Grand Rapids and Indiana road, is here from Fort Wayne."

Engineer John Moore, an old Wabash man, was killed in a wreck on the Chesapeake and Ohio road this week. He left the service of the Wabash last October.

There was a bloody fight in the bridge across the St. Mary's river on West Main street last night. A pool of gore marked the affray this morning and some hint at a murder.

United States Marshal Foster, of Indianapolis, announces that he will sell the stock of dry goods and notions, recently assigned by E. A. Pierr to creditors, Monday, December 15, in this city.

H. J. Hunter, last spring braking on the Wabash main line with Conductor Keefe, but recently on the Chicago division, had his hand badly mashed at Tolono, Ill., one day last week, while making a coupling.

The provoke case of Mrs. Lizetta Smith against Mrs. William Henze came up before Justice Ryan yesterday and Mrs. Henze again asked for a change of venue. Justice Ryan sent the case to Esquire Linker, of Adams township.

John Walker, an old needle peddler, was arrested yesterday by Deputy Marshal Linscooley for drunkenness. He was sent to jail by the mayor this morning, and made a very hard kick, saying he lost his needles and was robbed while tipsy.

The boys who reside on Broadway and thereabouts have established a reading room at Siebold's hall and nightly assembly there to improve themselves mentally. The young men will give a private social party at their rooms on Christmas eve.

Last night Summit City Lodge, F. and A. M., elected the following officers for the ensuing year: John T. Leach, W. M.; T. C. Smith, S. W.; W. J. Lee, J. W.; Israel Lee, treasurer; D. W. Sonder, secretary; R. A. Liggett, Wm. Knight and Levi Griffith, trustees.

All talk of the Wabash company dropping the Indianapolis, Peru and Chicago division has ceased. The dates fixed by croakers of the dissolution of the Wabash system have come and gone and it yet remains intact with every probability of continuing so.

Deputy Supreme Chancellor Doyle, of Chicago, will arrive here next week to institute a council of the Catholic Benevolent Legion, an insurance organization based on new and liberal basis. Thomas Meegan, George P. Gordon, P. S. O'Rourke and others are working up the matter and have already succeeded in securing a large number of applicants.

City papers, in speaking of a recent surgical operation, assert that the anesthetic, muriatic of cocaine, was used for the first time in this city. This is a mistake. Dr. T. J. Dilla first introduced the drug here last November, and since then it has been successfully used on fifteen or sixteen different occasions by Drs. Dilla and Devillbiss, oculists and aurists.

A sanitary convention is to be held at Angola on the 23d.

The G. A. R. entertainment last night was a pleasant affair.

Most is sold at the Barr street market house regular market mornings.

Sam Fisher, of this city, was at the Laht house, Lafayette, yesterday.

Hon. Morris Cody is confined to his home, on Superior street, by a severe illness.

A few city papers insist on mis-spelling "Monte Cristo." There is not an "h" in "Cristo."

Prof. Leonard Wales has an offer to go on the city staff of the Minneapolis Tribune.

Mrs. Jabker, the widow of Rev. Jabker, of Preble township, is very dangerously ill.

Hon. Montgomery Hamilton will introduce Hon. Daniel Dougherty at Library hall Monday night.

Dr. Lomax, of Marion has been elected president of the state board of health vice Dr. Crompton, resigned.

Kendallville Standard: "Dr. N. Teal went to Fort Wayne yesterday, and delivered an address at the medical college at that place."

D. F. More, secretary of the Railroad Young Men's Christian association, of this city, returned this morning from a visit to his former home, Kingston, N. Y.

P. J. Fallon has been at Toledo all this week doing special work for the Wabash company. Mr. Fallon will come home to-night and seek the reporters who had him married.

One of the best adjuncts to the Masonic Temple play house is the opera glass stand. Strangers and others are enabled, for a nominal sum, to see a performance in its perfection. Charley Droege presides over the counter for H. C. Graft, the jeweler, and is courteous to patrons.

According to the report of State Geologist Collett, Indiana has 250,000 acres of coal land worth more than \$30,000,000; and 200 square miles of the best building stone in any western state, if not in the world. The output of Indiana coal this year is 2,500,000 tons. Indiana has a vast amount of wealth to be dug from the earth.

The supply pipe from the water works engine house to the St. Joe river is not all laid, nor is the well on the bank of the river excavated, not to mention the prospective suit with the owners of Indiana's dam. Mayor Zollinger tells us the work has already cost \$7,000, although it was estimated to the council that the whole work could be done for about \$3,000.

An Ohio association, called the Maumee Valley Pioneers, are making an effort to have congress build monuments at Fort Meigs, Fort Miami, Fallen Timbers, Defiance and Fort Wayne, to mark the scenes of former historic battles. The promoters ask assistance from Fort Wayne and have appointed Hon. Asher Cook and D. W. N. Howard to at once institute measures looking towards securing the monument sites and preparing and circulating petitions to congress for its help in this commendable enterprise.

Sup't George W. Stevens, of the Wabash, has ordered ten active men to report at Peru for duty. They are to be organized into a wrecking gang and will always hold themselves in readiness to report to call. The wreck gang will consist of P. McGloin, foreman, and Messrs. Chris Young, Will Young, Will Iry, Jap Brubaker, Jim Neville, Frank Hammond, George Shriver, Jr., Ad. Coleman, W. H. Lambert and C. Moore. Eight employees are now stationed at Andrews for the purpose of inspecting cars and doing such light work as may be necessary.

The Indianapolis Times says of Mrs. Gen. Brady: "Although stricken with disease and unable to participate in the social pleasures of the Federal capital, where she resided for a number of years, she devoted herself to the care of her home and the education of her children. She was a devoted mother and a true wife, and her self-sacrificing devotion to all the duties of life under affliction will cause her memory to be graven on the hearts of relatives and friends, and her virtues with their praises, and they will emulate her bright example, as the truest mark of respect and the best tribute they can offer to her memory."

Thursday night the commissioners' court room was the scene of the first marriage in its history. Its walls have resounded to learned expositions of legal lore and re-echoed the high pitched voices of contested ditch cases, but never before had they heard a sweet, blushing bride murmur, "I will." The couple that broke the spell was John Van Ness and Lilly J. Morrow, of Ada, Ohio, and there, in the august presence of Auditor Griebel, Commissioners Gloyd and Hartman, Charles McLain, Mike Houlihan, Ad. Alsworth, Squire Ryan finished the memorable ceremony, concluding with the words, "witness my seal and delivered in my presence." The sealing process caused a sudden breaking up of the crowd, all of whom attempted vainly to affix their stamp of approval. They have made applications for magisterial seals.

Don't go elsewhere for your Holiday Presents, as you can find just what you want at my store. Everything in the jewelry line at prices that defy competition. Call and examine my stock, at 164 Calhoun street, opposite Cathedral, where I have removed from 73 Calhoun St. FRANK J. VOIBOL.

HARD TIMES

-AND-

HOLIDAY GOODS!

We are all aware that money is very scarce, but as usual EVERYBODY must buy his customary Christmas Presents, and where to buy the cheapest will interest all. We can afford to sell cheaper than other houses as we do not carry a large unsalable display stock with heavy expenses. Please call on us before you buy and save money.

DRESSING CASES,

in Celluloid, Florence, etc. Odor Cream, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Whisk Brooms in Holders, Ladies' Work Boxes,

PUFF BOXES, NAIL SETS, CARD CASES,

Cigar Tables, Cigar Pocket Cases, Cigars by the Box, Perfumes, Cologne Bottles for covering, Shaving Materials in case and single, Fancy Toilet Soaps, Etc., Etc.

Examine Our Window Display.

T. F. THIEME,

DRUGGIST,

Corner Wayne and Calhoun Sts.

Deot-eod25

Pianos & Organs

And all kinds of

Musical Merchandise!

While selecting Christmas Presents do not fail to see our large and well selected stock of Pianos, Organs, Music Boxes, Guitars, Violins, Banjos, Accordeons, etc., etc.

We have a large variety of music folios, music books and various collections of music, any of which would make a useful present.

O. S. GILBERT,

98 Calhoun Street.

Special attention to orders by mail.

WE LEAD NOT ONLY IN

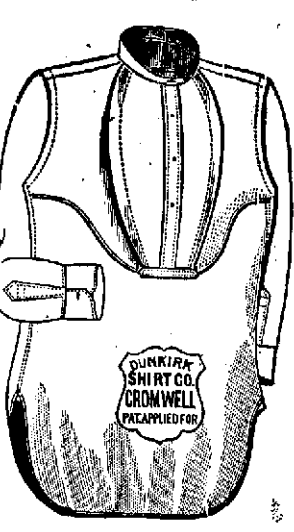
SHIRTS

BUT IN

HATS

-AND-

Gent's Furnishing Goods.



O. B. FITCH & CO.,

34 CALHOUN STREET.

A REGULAR ASTONISHER!



To-Morrow and Till Further

A Splendid Serviceable

Boy's OVERCOAT

FOR

ONE DOLLAR.

Ages, 4 to 10 years.

A heavy knockabout

School OVERCOAT.

FOR

ONE DOLLAR AND 50 CENTS

Ages 10 to 16 years.

Our Frost Defender

Takes the cake, being a heavy, warm, man's Overcoat, for

TWO DOLLARS and 50 CENTS.

Many smoke-damaged lots yet to be sold. Come early and secure our bargains.

SAM, PETE & MAX

Latest Scandal.

In is currently reported and without a shadow of denial, that one of our leading merchants has adopted FREE TRADE principles in his business to the extent that he will not admit of any PROTECTION in the way of an excessive Tariff on his goods, and as a substantial evidence of his sincerity PROTECTS the CONSUMER by entirely ignoring the tariff, and marking his goods at 20 per cent. below the customers prices for cash. This is the popular Boot and Shoe Merchant.

W. H. FLEMING.

Calhoun street, opposite Court House.

Spot Him! sept23jan1

HATS, HATS!



Golden & Monahan

-ARE-

RECEIVING DAILY

-THE-

Newest & Latest Styles of Hats.

Call and See Them.

Nov.15-21mo

SUMMIT CITY STEAM LAUNDRY.

CORNER WEST SUPERIOR AND FIFTH STREETS.

Work first-class and at reasonable rates.

Will call and deliver goods to any part of city.

O. O. DANNER, Proprietor.

Aug-21, '84-ly Fort Wayne, Ind.

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Boston Brown Bread, 9th Cann, 15c, Direct From Boston.

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